WESTERN RESERVE HISTORICAL SOCIETY CLEVELAND, O.

# THE ALBANY AMERICAN.

To furnish News: To favor Literature, Science and Art: To aid the development, Educational, Mechanical and Social, of Colored Americans: To defend the Rights of Humanity.

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## THE OLD FARM GATE.

BY RICHARD COE.

I love it! I love it and oft pines it by,
With a sigh in my breast and a tear in my eye;
As backward I pass on the days that are past,
I'm carried to times joyous and happy to last;
Oh! my life was young and my spirit state
In the time that I dwelt by the old farm gate.

Here oft have I mounted that old gate astride,
With a rope and a stick, for a frolicsome ride;
And, when it would open with a slow gentle force,
"Gad Whoa!" would cry to my gay mimic horse!
Who so merry as I, as I fearlessly sate
On the broad topmost rail of the old farm gate!

And by turns we would ride on a real live horse,
We called his name "Raven" so black was his gloss;
And our plump little pony, so frolic and wild
Was he carried a man, was never so mild
If he kept my sweet sister, the pert little Kate,
Was to ride on his back from the old farm gate.

And Trowler, our little dog Trowler was there,
With his bark of delight sounding loud on the air;
And if we were happy as happy could be,
Little Trowler, I'm sure, was as happy as we;
We went where he died, and we laid him in state
At the foot of the tree by the old farm gate.

Long before we grew up my kind father died,
And soon my dear mother was laid by his side;
Then Tommy, and next my sweet little sister;
Oh! how we did weep as we bent o'er and kissed
And Willie will have it he saw little Kate [her!
Pass homewards to God through the old farm gate!

I love it! I love it! and still pass it by
With a sigh in my breast and a tear in my eye;
As backward I pass on the days that are past,
And wonder if I may meet me at last
With father and mother, and sweet little Kate,
In the churchyard back of the old farm gate.

## Original Tale.

For the Albany American.

### CLARA AND CLARA HAYES.

BY MRS. LUCIE S. DAY.

Mr. Hayes was pleasantly located on one of the bluffs which form a part of the bank of the Mississippi. It was evening; at that mansion all the pride of that section was gathered; sounds of levelry and mirth echoed through the apartments, bright forms flitted by the open windows, and woman's low musical laugh told of happy hearts within.

Come away from this crowded scene, and let us stroll toward the bank of the river. But another is here before us; Clara the daughter of Mr. Hayes. But why is she not with the other daughter of his, the admired of all? Her features, you see, are as perfect, her eye as intelligent, her form as graceful, as that other sister's. We soon learn she is—a slave. That settles all the mystery.

Another form approaches her—a tall youth. He whispers, "Sister." She looked up with a smile, but soon an expression of anxiety passed over her face, as she saw a stain of blood upon his breast, and on his brow the traces of recent passion, while his eye yet flashed with fire.

"Charles, what is the matter?"

"Matter? Are we not slaves, mere cyphers, who dare not call our lives, our souls, our own? Nothing belongs to us but thought and feeling. I will yet escape and tell my wrongs to those who have sympathy and sympathies. Hush! do not tell me God is just—I never felt his justice.

"Would I can, they have made me, as you know, down to deep despair, by the pressure of their tyranny. Have I not labored, all that raised me from the brute, I gained myself, by my own teacher. I knew they were wrong in not to read, yet to do what I knew was pleasure. Do not think me wild; I have been tempted above and beyond what I could bear. A little while ago, as I sat on yonder rock, gazing upon the bright stars, I wondered if they were worlds, inhabited like ours, and if there was a slave there. There came many by, I mentioned a blow in the face, followed by these words—'Slave, let that be the last time you think!' I arose from my seat almost blind with rage, and met my master Henry, grinning with his white teeth. In one too much. I grasped a stone from the stony bank; something struck me, I staggered and I obeyed. Home I came, and I found a quantity of medicine and received a lecture, and held him over the horizon—a sister was in the far South. Charles had sent for her once; but the person sent was not able to obtain her, and it was reported she was sold.

* * * * *

"Two years, with all their untold trials, have been added to the lives of the family, and Charles has grown to be a man of his mental powers, since the fall of 1850. The winter of 1851 passed off, and I had thought, I had gained a little freedom, but I was not go. Do not say I do not love you; who else have I to love? Our mother is dead—our father is worse than none—I have no one to love but you. I dare not render your escape doubtful by going with you."

The morn was near its dawning, and till Clara knelt in earnest prayer. Her uplifted face was covered with tears; her accents fell not unheard on the ear of Him who hath said by the mouth of his Apostle—"And if we know that He heard us, whatsoever we ask we know that we have the petition that we desired of Him." Clara seised hold upon that promise, and she felt that her entreaties for her brother's safety had been communicated with God, and with comparative cheerfulness went about her daily work. When it was reported that Charles was to be found no where on the plantation, and the company of hunters went forth with blood-hounds, pistols and the other accompaniments which Slavery uses on such occasions, Clara's faith remained unshaken.

But let us look forward and watch the fate of that brother. All night has he been making his way through the thick forest—now parting, with already lacerated hands, the vines that clustered in his path; now crawling through the dense underwood—he made his way until the bright sun peeped through the overhanging leaves. Plunging farther still into the forest, he came to a brook, which he crossed and recrossed, then threw himself down to rest in the welcome shelter of a cane-brake. Here he lay still and unmolested until near noon, when he heard the bay of the leader of the hounds, who had separated from the others, and reached the stream. In he dashed—again he crossed, and came on through the rustling cane. Charles' heart beat wildly—he shuddered; it was only for a moment. Drawing his knife, he waited in silence the coming of his savage foe. The animal approached, and, for a moment, shrank beneath the acknowledged supremacy which flashes in the eye of man. Charles seized that moment, and catching him by the neck, buried the knife in his throat. He gave a low bay and all was over.

Charles had saved himself for a short time, but at a great risk, for when his pursuers discovered the dog, they would be certain that their victim was near. Just then, as he heard the bay of the dead hound's companions, there was a rustling near him in another direction, and a large animal of the wolf kind appeared, falling upon the dead dog to devour him. Charles, recrossing the brook as noiselessly as possible, pressed on until he was compelled to rest, from pure exhaustion.

He remained, until he was aware, from the quiet around, that his pursuers were gone. Thanking God in his heart for his preservation, he pursued his toilsome way until he found a place of rest on the free shores of Canada; British Monarchy being freer than American Republicanism.

Though among strangers, without money, and almost without clothing, he was comparatively happy. He knew that no one dared to lay hand upon him and say "you are mine." He found a friend good and true, in Mr. Stanhope, who, like himself, was a refugee from Slavery, and who, feeling for "those in bonds as bound with them," supplied him with the necessaries of life, and procured him employment. Charles felt that what he earned was his own, and he went about his work with a will to accomplish it.

The light of Christianity at length dawned upon his mind: Clara's prayers were answered. Often did he wish to see that sister, but he knew that under present circumstances, it would be impossible. By industry and perseverance he gained a home; had land and a house of his own. This was a new and joyful era in his life. He had suffered enough to realize all that there is in life, of joy.

In the mean time, he had become attached to Mary, the daughter of Mr. Stanhope, his friend. It was true Charles had more knowledge of books than herself, for before he came from the South he could read and write, and since he had been free, had improved every opportunity. Mary's parents, being unaught themselves, did not pay that attention to her education which they should have done; but here was the inward teaching of a meek and quiet spirit. She had that wisdom which "cometh from above," and whenever gave her hand to Charles Hayes, felt that there was duty involved in that as in everything else; consequently there was happiness in their relation to each other. One cloud alone darkened their horizon—a sister was in the far South. Charles had sent for her once; but the person sent was not able to obtain her, and it was reported she was sold.

* * * * *

[illegible] the wind blew piercingly through the naked branches of the trees. In the evening, around the clean hearth of his neat cottage, Mr. Hayes and his little family assembled for devotion. The father read from the Scriptures, the lessons of Prophet Isaiah, and the little children even, seemed to realize that it was the word of God. The last verse of the chapter he repeated—"And I will feed them that oppress thee with their own flesh; and they shall be drunken with their own blood, as with sweet wine: and all flesh shall know that I the Lord am thy Savior and thy Redeemer, the Mighty One of Jacob." The good man knelt in prayer. Language, thought, seemed to fail him; he felt, as, in the full confidence of faith, he asked for strength to accomplish every duty; but as he prayed for his brethren in the South, his voice faltered; and when he mentioned his sister, it failed him. His sympathies, tuned by the hand of Sorrow, overcame him. He began to doubt the promises of his God, as he had applied them to his sister, and to despair of ever again meeting her. This it was that overwhelmed him. The family all wept with him. A few moments and he resumed his supplication. He settled down upon the promises; he believed and repeated the words—"I the Lord am thy Savior and thy Redeemer, the Mighty One of Jacob."

It was at a different hour of the same evening that a low knock was heard at the door, and as Mr. Hayes opened it, a familiar voice whispered—"Brother!"

Yes, that brother and sister were united.

### The Family Opposed to Newspapers.

The man who don't take a paper was in town yesterday. He brought a whole family in a two horse wagon. He still believed that General Taylor was President and wanted to know if the "Kamskatkans" had taken Cuba, and if so where they had taken it. He had sold his corn for twenty five cents, the price being thirty two, but upon going to deposit the money, they told him it was mostly counterfeit. The only money he had was some three cent pieces, and those same some sharper had "run on him" for half dimes. His old lady smoked a cob pipe, and would not have any thing else could be forced down. One of the boys went to a blacksmith's shop to get measured for a pair of shoes, and another mistook the market house for a church. After hanging his hat on a meat hook, he quietly took a seat on a butcher stall and listened to an auctioneer, who he thought to be the preacher. He left before "mentin was out" and had no great opinion of the sermint.

We approached the old gentleman and tried to get him to subscribe, but he could not listen to it. "I don't believe in infernal improvements" and he thought larnin' was a "wicked invention, and cultivatin' nothin' but vanity and wexation.—None of his boys could read, or cipher, but one boy, and he teached school awhile and then went to study divinity."

A Generous Act.—In the course of an eloquent sermon, preached last Sabbath evening, upon the "Employers to the employed," Rev. Henry Ward Beecher related an act of generosity on the part of an Insurance Company of this city, which is well worthy of consideration. He said that young man of his congregation, living in Brooklyn, occupied a situation in an Insurance Company's office in this city. A few months after entering upon his duties in this office he was taken sick, insomuch that he was unable to attend to his business, and was compelled to be absent from the office. Now what course did the officers of said company pursue? Did they send him word that they had filled his place and would no longer require his service? No! they went themselves, had him removed from the office, and procured him employment, in a humble house in Brooklyn, relieved his wants, soothed his pains, spoke consolation to his mind, and continued his salary from the day he entered their office, until he died. And was this all? No! After all these kindly acts of charity, they voted $100 to his desolate widow! "Go thou and do likewise!"—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The True Gentleman.—He is a true gentleman who adds most manhood to his gentility; he depends, not upon his riches, nor the fineness of his cloth, but upon his intellect, his honesty and his truth. You may always recognize him. Though he may wear different aspects—as the painter, the poet, the sailor, the pill-vender, the lawyer—the man rises superior to all circumstances. You never think of the riches of a true man, but of the man himself. You never set his dinners down in dollars, but of the viands you have tasted, for the most eclipses his gas-light. In his house, where McDonald sits in the head of the table, not where the roast beef and decanter is placed. He is always true to others and to himself; earnest in all his manly purposes. Is he rich, he has no more or less dignity than were he poor. Kossuth—the poor editor in Buda Pesth, the hated of the government, the loved of the poor—was none the less of a gentleman than when he held us all enraptured with his eloquence, with this fine land for his forum and the stars of America for his sounding board.

The true gentleman treats all men as if they were his equals: his manners are for the poor as well as for the rich, and those manners will proportioned for all men. One day the elder Adams was driving a southern gentleman through Quincy, in a gig. On the road he met a negro, who raised his hat and bowed to the gentleman. The President returned the salute much to the horror of his companion, who remarked, that he never expected to see such an act. "Why not," answered the President, "the man bowed and spoke first; would you have me exhibit less manners than a negro? Thus is it always with the true gentleman; and the true lady is but a sweeter copy of the same thing; a diamond from the same mine, but a purer brighter gem, worthy of the Presidential chair, the head of the true gentleman.—*Theodore Parker.*

## OFFICIAL.

### Ohio State Convention of Colored Freemen.

Columbus, Jan. 18, 1853.

Pursuant to recall of the State Central Committee of the State of Ohio, the colored citizens of the State, met in convention in the A. M. Baptist Church. The convention was called to order by appointing Samuel Cox of Lorain, President pro tem., and Alex. Ferguson, Secretary. On motion of H. F. Bailey, August.

*Resolved*, That each county be allowed nine delegates.

On motion, persons not delegated by their respective communities were admitted to membership. The following delegates were enrolled:

*Hamilton County*—Rev. Jos. Jenkins, Rev. Wm. Paul, Rev. Jos. Dickerson, Rev. Jas. Dickerson, Rev. Jas. Dickerson, Rev. Jas

## ...ntific.

...ENGINE.—The Ericsson (Albigensian.)

...ERICSSON'S SHIP.

...of January, 1853, the ...ericsson made her first trial ...ds the East River of New York; an event ...ly of commerce will hold in ...ing years. The morning of ...ed with a fine sky, and driven by ...ly blowing the heavens ...ed to her dock at ...Brooklyn, by the East River, opposite ...city of New York. It had been decided ...to start at 8 o'clock; before that ...ter few persons who were to be the ...e propelled upon the waters of the ...by a motive power other than steam, ...n upon her decks.

The experienced pilot to whose charge ...was committed, and the one usually ...ployed to other steamers upon ...portant trips, believed that no ...ability had ever engaged her first trial trip ...of the port of New York in such a scene ...ather; and if the purpose of selecting ...a day for the trip of the Ericsson, was ...the efficiency of well tried and pow...ing, no more appropriate one could ...have been found. Not an appre...ness of his ...at first stated to be a practical difficulty in the way of this invention has been overcome and we can therefore state, with entire confidence, that to its qualities of safety and economy may be added its capacity to produce power, and consequently speed to any extent attained by steam. To secure that object, no invention is required. The constructor has but to increase the area of the cylinders, and it is accomplished.

We congratulate the world upon the introduction of this invention. It appears at the appropriate time. Human enterprise has stretched its hands to the remotest quarters of the earth, and the commerce of mankind finds its way along the most distant seas. The steamer, with a single cargo of coals, can but attain a distance of but three thousand miles, while the gold hunter, to reach the mines of Australia or California, may wish to travel more than fifteen thousand miles of ocean. Immense cargoes follow on his track, and centre in his distant home, and these must depend for transit in sailing vessels to the fickleness of the winds, or be sent at great expense by steam, where by intermediate landings and fresh supplies of coal, that agent can be used.

On the 11th of January, 1853, the Ericsson made a short trip down the Bay giving the press an opportunity to inspect her machinery whilst in operation. A few scientific men, besides members of the press were invited:

[illegible] of fuel required to [illegible] ...which had her wares unloaded, sas...ing. It is unfastened majesty upon the ...ters. Then her engines begin to work, and her wheels to turn. Slowly that great ship, the first propelled by such machinery, begins to move. Soon she required renewed speed, and clearing a path through the waters traveled toward the ocean.

Her appearance as she passed down the east River and into the bay was grand.—She moved at the rate usual for ocean steamers of her class. Her strangeness consisted in the absence of that smoke which ascends from the chimneys of those vessels. From her deck no such chimney towered. Four small white columns, hardly noticeably arranged and top-weathed with a broad line of gold, ascended a few feet above her upper deck; from neither of which did any smoke perceptible to the eye issue. Steadily she moved onward gathering speed as she passed by wharves and piers, peopled with those who gathered there as was had gathered when Fulton, in his first steamer, passed before them.—Many hundreds came to witness the utter failure of the Ericsson, as all had gathered to observe and laugh at, the predicted failure of Fulton, nearly half a century before. But the Ericsson moved on, and dashing the spray from her bows, stood straight for the sea.

She made the distance from Fort Williams on Governor's Island, to Fort Diamond, at the Narrows 7½ miles by the by the channel which she took—in thirty-four minutes and thirty seconds, thus realizing a speed of about four miles an hour.

Passing through the Narrows, she entered the waters of the lower bay, and proceeded towards Sandy Hook. Then the storm

[illegible] ...view and within a very short time those on board could not see substance of more than three lengths of the ship.

The pilot considered it unsafe to venture ...ther, and the Ericsson remained there at anchor until the following morning, when she returned to the city, making, without effort, a fair speed against strong wind and tide.

In a commercial point of view, the importance of this new motive power cannot be estimated. The owners of the Ericsson did not expect to secure great speed by the engines for which they contracted, nor did the inventor promise it. He did not care to obtain that object, nor did they desire it. All they wished was to obtain such a degree of speed as would make the Ericsson, with her motive power, the most reliable ship for commercial purposes upon the ocean, and this they have accomplished. What her inventor desired was the practical introduction of his discovery upon so broad a field that the world at large should appreciate its advantages; and this [illegible] ...ing the Caloric Engine, ...ing the Ericsson propeller, ...power which steam has hitherto monopolized. We have said that neither owners nor the inventor expected speed ...the Ericsson. Had they desired it, however, they could hardly have been disappointed. Upon her first trip, made under many disadvantages, her speed was greater than the average attained by the ocean steamers of the world.

This is far beyond what her owners were ...ed to hope. They were promised ...engines unparalleled, ...ly safe, but of ...ly inclined before ...ly, to employ ...instead of fourteen feet ...ed, as at first ...ed, and yet ...ed to be ...able in point of speed. He ...ed from executing this plan how...by the strong impression which, prejudiced, was that is would ...to cost spheroids of so large ...

...was then said that attempts to cast ...of such size in diameter had ...ed and had failed; and projections ...ed that the cylinder could not be ...ed upon a large scale because of ...difficulties required. These ...have been proved, were ...by the Ericsson. Difficulties ...he received, however, ...of the regulation ...ed the required ...ed in casting ...ed upon the ...ed in Oakland ...ed in Oakland ...ed in Oakland

# Our Correspondence.

## Africa.

The following letters have, very fortunately, just arrived in time for our first number. They were not intended for publication, we know; but we have thought our readers would be interested, as we have been, in the facts related. The writer, Miss McGuire, is a colored lady, who, with other missionaries, (among them Mr. George Thompson,) sailed for Kaw Mendi last fall. We have reason to expect that we shall hear often from Miss McGuire, and from the other friends whom she mentions. We are sure their communications will always be welcome. By permission we copy first from a letter to a lady of this city:—

Sierra Leone, Western Africa, February 8, 1853.

Dear Friend:—It was on the 25th of December, 1852, that I left the United States for Western Africa. We embarked on the *Martha Clark*, a small vessel of two hundred tons burthen, Austin Miller, of Maine, master. With the crew we numbered twenty persons. On our passage out we had about ten days of stormy weather. On the fourth and fifth days the water stood three feet deep. Now and then a wave would dash over the after-deck, and would throw great quantities of water down into the ladies' cabin. About this time, Mr. Thompson's little boy was thrown out of his berth, and sailed clear across the cabin into another state-room. The chairs and every loose piece of furniture were in commotion; the stove and pipe flew in different directions. What was worse, we could not fix up the stove any more; consequently, the cabin was wet and cold for many days. Although I was sea-sick nearly all the time, my health is now good.

We are still at Sierra Leone, but expect to leave in a few days for our place of destination.

Excuse the hurry which my letter exhibits, for I have many to write to, and the vessel will soon sail. Yours truly,

Mahala McGuire.

Sierra Leone, Western Africa, February 9th, 1853.

Mr. Wm. H. Day:—As you see, I have not yet reached Kaw Mendi, on the Little Boom River; but I have seen Mr. Tieff directly from there. He says Mr. Gray is well at this time, and doing well. Mr. Tieff desires to be remembered to all his inquiring friends.

I arrived in Sierra Leone, Tuesday afternoon, the first of February. Sierra Leone is a beautiful country. It has the ocean on one side, and a range of mountains on the other. The town is called Freetown. Thy houses are generally well built; the gardens are richly adorned with palm, orange, coconut, pawpaw, and plantain, and bananas trees. There are a few trees whose names I have not learned. One of the trees I saw is of the drift sailing, said to be a most Eden-like appearance.

When I reach Kaw Mendi I will endeavor to induce Mr. Gray and Mrs. Sarah Green to write. Give my love to all who may be disposed to inquire after my welfare. Yours, with respect,

Mahala McGuire.

Mr. Gray, mentioned above, is from Oberlin, and will perhaps be recollected as the colored missionary who sailed in the fall of 1850. His many acquaintances in this State will be glad to learn that he is succeeding so well. Mr. Tieff is a graduate from Oberlin, who sailed with Mr. Gray; and Mrs. Sarah Green, (wife of Rev. J. Proper, pose,) is the lady who was Miss Sarah Kinson, one of the assistant editors.

## The Corresponding Editors.

In the East, the Corresponding Editors of *The Aliened American* are so well known as to need no other recommendation of their merits than the announcement of their names. In the west, however, they are not so well known. We therefore copy from Dr. Delany's work, his remarks concerning each. On the 112th page he says:

Rev. Samuel Ringgold Ward was, for several years, pastor of a white congregation in Courtlandville, N. Y., of the Congregational persuasion, and editor of an excellent newspaper, devoted to the religious elevation of that denomination. Mr. Ward is a man of great talents—his fame is widespread as an orator and man of learning, and needs no encomium from us. His name stood on nomination for two or three years, as Liberty-party candidate for Vice President of the United States. Mr. Ward has embraced the legal profession, and intends to practise it. Governor Seward said of him, that he "never heard true eloquence until he heard Samuel R. Ward speak." Mr. Ward has recently left the United States, for Canada West, and is destined to be a great statesman.

On page 113, Dr. Delany remarks:—Rev. James William Charles Pennington, D. D., a clergyman of New York city, was born in Maryland,—left when young,—came to Brooklyn—educated himself—studied divinity—went to Hartford, Connecticut—took charge of a colored congregation of colored people—went to England—returned—went to the West Indies—returned—was called to the Shiloh Presbyterian Colored Congregation—was sent a Delegate to the Peace Congress at Paris, in 1849, preached there, and attended the National Levee at the session of the Foreign Secretary of State, Minister De Tocqueville; and had the degree of *Doctor of Divinity* conferred on him by the ancient time-honored University of Heidelberg, in Germany.

He has, by invitation, delivered lectures before the "Glasgow Young Men's Christian Association;" and "Mechanics' Biblical, Literary and Scientific Institute," London.

We would add, that Dr. Pennington has lately been elected Moderator of the United Presbytery of New York—a Presbytery as influential as any in this country.

## Convention in Butler County.

We received, some time since, a copy of the *Hamilton Intelligencer*, containing the following record. These proceedings were not sent us for publication, for it was known that we had not then completed our arrangement for a new Paper, but we re-publish them, gladly. They will read well at any time.

Pursuant to notice, a Convention of the colored people of Butler County was held in Oxford, on the 7th inst, for the purpose of appointing a delegate to the State Convention to meet in Columbus, on the 19th day of January, 1853. The meeting was organized by appointing Alfred J. Anderson, chairman, and Andrew Sampson, secretary.

A committee of five was then chosen to prepare business, and they submitted the following as expressive of the sentiments and objects of the Convention.

Whereas, The signs of the times show clearly that a crisis in the history of the colored race in this country, is rapidly approaching—that to prevent a general disinterested spectators, withholding our co-op ration and support, while the strife at issue is relative to our own rights and our own interests, is to acknowledge, in the fullest sense our unfitness to enjoy any of the rights and privileges we claim.

*Resolved*, That we will on all proper occasions and in the fullest extent of our ability, give our influence and support to the cause of our race, and that we will be consistent advocates of the principles here published, and that we think our State Conventions should not in advance pledge the colored people to the performance of more than it can reasonably be expected that we will accomplish, regarding, as we do such pledges, highly injurious, and should, therefore, be discontinued.

3d, *Resolved*, That in this meeting, holding American slavery to be degrading to humanity and contrary to every principle of justice and mercy, and opposed to the true spirit and principles of Christianity.

4th, *Resolved*, That we, therefore, highly commend those churches and associations that have come out in favor of a pure gospel and a pure ministry, and have interdicted all fellowship with slavery or its supporters.

5th, *Resolved*. that slavery is a sin against God and a crime against man, which no human enactment nor usage can make right, and that Christian humanity and patriotism alike demand its abolition.

6th, *Resolved*, That while we are in favor of a free-will emigration to countries where larger liberties await us, we denounce any system of measures, resulting in our oppression here, for the sole purpose of *forcing* us to consent to go to *Africa*.

7th, *Resolved*, That we regard the expatriation of the free colored people from the land of their birth to the shores of Africa, as flagrantly unjust, and believe the main object of the colonization society to be the perpetuation of slavery, and, it follows, therefore, our unqualified disapprobation.

8th, *Resolved*, That the Supreme Court of the United States having pronounced, that birth given colored people, we claim under that decision to be native-born citizens of this country, and should enjoy all the rights and immunities of such.

9th, *Resolved*, That we would, as we are owned by able colored men, as the best means we can employ to accomplish our desires, and that the same should receive the support of every intelligent colored person in the State of Ohio.

The 2nd, 6th, 7th and 8th sections of this report were discussed with spirit and ability, by S. B. Brown, J. J. S. Lewis, A. Proctor and others. The whole report was finally concurred in, after which A. Proctor was elected as delegate to the State Convention.

After the transaction of other business of little importance, adjourned.

A. J. ANDERSON, Ch'm'n
Andrew Sampson, Sec'y.

## The Black Swan.

We find the following in late New York Papers. Says one of them:

The following correspondence between the Black Swan and some colored people in this city, will be found quite interesting:

New York, March 30, 1853.

Miss Elizabeth Greenfield.

The undersigned profoundly regret that themselves and their numerous colored friends in the city are denied the privilege of attending your concert at the Metropolitan Hall, to-morrow evening.

That they may not be left with the present painful impression, they hereby respectfully request, if consistent with your engagement, you will be so kind as to repeat your concert on Monday evening, the 4th of April, at the Broadway Tabernacle, although you decline further benefit for yourself, we would suggest that the proceeds after paying expenses, be divided between the Home for Aged Colored Persons and the Colored Orphan Asylum.

J. W. C. PENNINGTON,
Pastor of Prince Street Presbyterian Church.
CHARLES B. RAY,
Pastor of Bethesda Congregational Church, Wooster street.
J. P. CAMPBEEL,
Pastor of the A. M. E. Church Second street, N. Y.
HENRY M. WILSON,
Pastor of Immanuel Presbyterian Church, Cottage place, near Bleecker street, city of N. Y.
SAMPSON KENNEDY,
Pastor of Zion Methodist Episcopal Church.
SAMPSON WHITE,
Pastor of Shiloh Church.

P. S.—We enter into this arrangement with the distinct understanding that the Concert, if repeated, will be public, and that no tickets shall be excluded who complies with the terms.

New York, March 31, 1853.

Gentlemen:—Receiving your kind letter inviting me to sing at a Concert previous to my visit to Europe, at which the colored people of this city are denied the privilege of hearing me sing, I regret that you have been debarred from attending the concert, to-morrow evening, but it was expressly stated, in the agreement for the use of the hall, that it should be left at my option, whether I repeat for the benefit of any charity that will elevate the condition of my colored brethren, as soon as necessary arrangements shall be completed for the same, which must necessarily be arranged for an early day, as I shall take departure for Europe on the 5th proximo. With sincere respect,

(Signed,) Elizabeth S. Greenfield.

To Revs. J. W. C. Pennington, Chas. B. Ray, J. P. Campbell, Henry M. Wilson, Dempsey Kennedy, and Sampson White.

## Bank Note Table and Price Current.

Our readers will find upon the fourth page, besides valuable reading matter, a so liberal Bank Note Table, and list of the current prices of various articles. Both will be found of value, just at this time. They may both be relied upon as exceedingly accurate.

A despatch, dated Charleston, March 31st, says: The Chesterfield jail was consumed by fire, to-day. The jailor and one debtor escaped. Eight persons perished.

## President Pierce's Inaugural.

The Inaugural Message of President Pierce, although in some of its rhetoric obnoxious to criticism, generally reads well. The manner, too, of the *delivery* of the Inaugural is said by those who heard it to have been capital.

The President's allusion to the severe affliction which had befallen his family is touching. He however dispels the idea of the necessity of any special sympathy in his own position, for he enters upon it, he says, "with nothing like shrinking apprehensions."

He calls our attention to the increased duties of an administration of to-day, on account of the "changes which have occurred" in territory, in population, and in wealth," and here adverts to a question perhaps in its bearing more important than any other to a nation, and which he says, "has been the subject of earnest thought and discussion on both sides of the ocean." That question is—"Whether the elements of inherent force in the Republic have kept pace with its unparalled progression?"

What *are* the elements of inherent force in the Republic? As we glean them from the Message, they are: 1st. A conscious sense of strength even in weakness; 2d. A desire to reduce theory to practice; 3. An energy; and 4thly, devotion to freedom. And after President Pierce has posed the question so discussed "on both sides of the ocean," to be entitled to an affirmative answer. We beg leave to say we do not so see it. We admit that there was a consciousness of strength in the Revolution. We admit that the founders of the Republic believed sufficiently in self-government, to adopt the republican principle; and that they felt that the country was safe in pursuing a certain policy. Still, if we rightly recall the memories of those days, this "expansion" of territory was one of the very evils feared by them. It was upon this ground, we take it, that "less than sixty-three years ago, the Father of his Country made the recent accession of the important State of North Carolina to the Confederation of the United States, one of the subjects of his special consideration." That this was true to a marked extent, President Pierce afterwards virtually admits by saying—"the actual working of our system has dispelled a degree of solicitude *which at the outset disturbed bold hearts and far-reaching intellects*." He then says—"The apprehension of dangers from extended territory, multiplied States, accumulated wealth and augmented population, has proved to be unfounded" and therefore concludes that the "elements of inherent force"—a consciousness of strength remains still, and that, so far, these elements "have kept pace with our unparalleled progression" in territory. It seems to us, this conclusion is a begging of the question. In the minds of *not a few of the people of the Republic* there is "apprehension of dangers" still, from the extension already secured, and from the extension towards which it is *not desiring*—namely, the securing all this continent! Extension or expansion is not a sign of strength. It *may be* the sure mark of weakness. England, the moment this country was severed from it, was stronger than before. A country or a government is strong not as it progresses in territory, but as that country develops its own resources, as it advances in education, in general intelligence, and in a strict sense of justice. Let these be absent, as to an alarming extent they are absent here, and expansion is but an evil. Says the Inaugural, "Although comparatively weak, the new-born nation was intrinsically strong. Incomparable in population and apparent resources, it was upheld" [not by expansion of territory, but] "by a shrewd and intelligent comprehension of rights, and an all-prevailing purpose to maintain them, stronger than armaments." *There*, as we have said, was its power, and in proportion as that "comprehension of rights" *is* "broad and intelligent," will our present government and country be powerful, and "a consciousness of strength" be indeed, even in weakness.

2. We do not see that as a nation we have reduced our theories to practice in proportion as we have extended our territory.

3. We are glad to admit that there is some ground for President Pierce's idea that *energy*—one of the "elements of inherent force in the Republic"—has kept pace with our progression. And well has he expressed it: "The stars upon your banner have become nearly three fold their original number. Your densely populated possessions skirt the shores of two great oceans." Yet what kind of an energy has it been? There *is* an energy silent as the grave, and yet powerful enough to bring life from dull clods—*inimate energy*; in a national sense, energy or force of character There *is* an energy like that of flame, sparkling, crackling, dazzling, dying. We have had an energy without; but have not had its counterpart within. Increment without has not been based upon a fixed, pure principle within. Things understood, agreed upon by the Fathers of the Government have been boldly disregarded, and a one-sided, selfish policy made the basis of nearly all our increase since. While this *direction* energy is wanting, we feel that the President overlooks a vital point, when he says—"the policy of my administration will not be controlled by any timid forebodings of evil from expansion."

4. Nor do we believe that our Government has shown devotion to freedom.—Mere devotion to preservation of the Republic may not be devotion to freedom, however much nations of the old world may be cheered. Our publican principle. Our freedom is not evinced in the law of self-*preservation* merely, but in the Republic, and yet that Republic, deliberately tramples upon many of the rights. We believe the Government intended to Freedom. Said Franklin, "That mankind are all formed by the same Almighty Being, alike objects of His care, and equally designed for the enjoyment of happiness, the Christian religion teaches us to believe, and the political creed of the Americans and they coincides with the positions." Yet that political creed has been violated, continually. While at the commencement of the Government, the rights of five hundred thousand human beings were wrested, according to the last census, the number is represented to be thirty-one hundred thousand: showing an increase, since 1776, of twenty-six hundred thousand—an increase, during seventy-six years, nine times of thirty-five hundred and twenty-nine, annually. This increase of slaves—not freemen—in this professedly free Government, especially when, as that early day, it was "by a strong majority" felt to be startling, and speaks of anything else than a "devotion to Freedom." Now, instead of barely [illegible] in thirteen States, Slavery [illegible] in sixteen. We think, therefore, that the President has occupied a wrong stand-point in making up a conclusion that "the elements of inherent force in the Republic have kept pace with our unparalleled progression." With the following extract we close, especially pleased: whether the President means all his words convey, remains to be seen:—

The great objective of our pursuit is, of course, best to be obtained, and are entirely consistent with the integrity and interest of the rest of mankind, and with the neighboring nations of the continent, we should cultivate kindly and friendly relations. We can do much in this regard to them, we much, as to them consolidate their strength, and put on the paths of prosperity and civilization. In the course of this negotiation we should upon new channels of trade, create additional facilities for intercourse, the benefits of which would be equal and mutual.

Upon the subject of the proposed American emigration, the Message is explicit and frank. "The rights which belong to us as a nation are not alone to be maintained, but those which belong to every citizen in his individual capacity at home and abroad, must be sacredly maintained." We trust this is not mere rhetoric. And to show its sincerity, we quote the following, which we will apply the principle in the State Department, so that passports will not be denied to American citizens going abroad, on the ground, that "we do not believe that good citizens may will claim the protection of good laws, and the benign influence of good government." Referring to the "Nebraska and Kansas bill," or American Slavery, and its support, the Message does not disappoint us. Mr. Pierce's course in Kansas-Nebraska, and in New Hampshire politics, has course as to the National Slaveocratic platform, all led us to suppose him prepared to maintain the constitutionality of Slavery, and of the Fugitive Slave Law, and, we, therefore, not surprised to hear the President say—"I hold that the Law of 1850, commonly called the Compromise Measures, are entirely constitutional, and should be maintained in their full force. We protest against his appointment as a way to soothe the wounds of the South, and to pass over so lightly, the indignation of the South in favor of Freedom—a blow at the whole country—and that too, when he feels that "with the Union his best and dearest earthly hopes are endeared." The President forgot, or if he did, he forgot, that not to remember, that the South, for whom he was pleading, trampled every day upon the Constitutional rights of free citizens. Let certain citizens of Massachusetts, or Ohio, go to the port of Charleston or New Orleans, and the common Constitution, spreading its aegis from the St. Johns to the Pacific, and guaranteeing that "citizens of each State, shall be entitled to all the rights and immunities of citizens of the several States," is overrode by a State enactment, or a borough ordinance. Why did not Mr. Pierce, as one of the President of the United States, remember *these* things? Even Daniel Webster, on the notable 7th of March, said that these offenses of the South were "unpriticable and oppressive." President Pierce's desire for justice should expend itself where justice and the Constitution are violated. The Compromise Measures were themselves infringements upon our common rights, and Mr. Clay himself admitted before the Kentucky Legislature, that in them the South had been the gainer. Yet the North, and that South that South has rights, as so far as those of the other portion of the Union; and while we are willing to give to that other portion all belonging to it, we are unwilling, where the South is equal, that the North, by its own action, is the minority, that the South should be held up as the great National Martyr, and the North as the National Aggressor.

There is a Constitution—let it be strictly construed. There is a majesty of Law—let it be law of the Constitution. There is a Popular Voice—let it speak for the Constitution. *That*, whether it be the fraternal feeling of "all the members of our Union" or not, should be applied to our General and State Governments. The will the Constitution, and the Law, namely:—to establish justice; to provide for the common defense, and to secure the blessing of Liberty to us and our posterity."

We here close our article already longer than we intended, but [illegible] circumstances seemed to [illegible] points we have purposely omitted. We have devoted the space we have to sporting to the bearing of the Message, upon Slavery, and especially to its bearing upon Human Freedom. We close with the emphatic language of the President:—"Pre-eminently the power of our advocacy reposes in our example; but our example, be it remembered, can be powerful for lasting good, whatever apparent advantage may be gained, which is not based on eternal principles of right and justice."

## New Books.

I. We desire to call attention to a second edition of the valuable work of 10 pages by Wm. C. Nell, of Boston. It is entitled "*Services of Colored Americans in the Wars of 1776 and 1812*." The Book opens with an Introduction that model writer, Wendell Phillips. Mr. Nell, in his Preface, says:—"Imperfect as these pages may prove, to prepare even these journeys have been made to confer with the living, and even pilgrimages to grave yards, to save all that may still be gleaned from their fast disappearing records."

We feel that the idea of preserving these records is just as important as any other. The facts in Mr. Nell's work are not generally known. Let us spread them by aiding the circulation of this work, and confirm them by collecting all others we can.

Orders for the work directed to Wm. C. Nell, Boston, Mass.

II. The Condition, Elevation, Emigration and Destiny of the Colored People of the United States, *politically considered. By Martin Robison Delany, Philadelphia, Published by the Author, 1852.*

In this work there is a great deal of valuable matter to be found no where else. And although we think the Doctor [illegible] and although we differ totally as to the emigration [illegible] this Work is generally excellent, that we prize it highly.

Orders for the Book to be directed to Dr. M. R. Delany, *Pittsburgh, Pa.*

III. Lectures on African Colonization and Kindred Topics. *By Rev. J. Pinney, Agent of the American Colonization Society, for Ohio. Cincinnati: Published by J. H. Riker & Co. Printed by Scott & Bates.* 1852.

We should call the attention of every Work which, when we have leisure, we shall notice more [illegible] Suffice it to say, that it is the most [illegible] of any thing, and that a portion of the work will be found and fully exhibited [illegible] Colonization Society. Well [illegible] Pinney's lectures are colored people of the United States, and the world published [illegible] the valuable made. Like [illegible] good character is well printed, [illegible] typographically, to the [illegible]

IV. A Plea for a Good Law. *A sermon delivered before the First Congregational Society, in Brooklyn, O., by Rev. Calvin Ducey, Pastor of the Church. Second edition.*

The enterprising publisher of this pamphlet upon the Maine Liquor Law, has furnished us a copy. We have not had time, thus far, to read it; but we feel that it must be eminently practical, and will be calculated to enforce action in favor of its principles. Those of our readers who were present at the Convention at Elyria, will recollect the great good done by reproducing that this Sermon, Mr. Langston's first speech upon the Liberty ticket, and Dr. Ray's. It is furnished (postage pre-paid,) at $2.00 per one hundred copies. Address H. M. Ansmon, Cleveland, O.

V. Mr. Adolphus Mc. Addison's *Hesperon*, of which this was [illegible] a spicy little sheet, devoted to Temperance, Liberty, Select Miscellany, and furnished by the year at 50 cents a copy.

We have received from the same publisher, *Tracts on the Maine Law*. Single copies, three cents, postage pre-paid by the publisher; forty copies, $1.00; one hundred copies, $2.00. Address as above.

## The School Law.

No law has been made this winter of importance than that upon Schools and Districts. If the copy which we have seen be a correct one, we must say we do not like all its provisions. Perhaps such a law as we desire, could not now be passed. In many of its parts it is a vast improvement upon the old law, endlessly amended as it was. We shall publish the whole of it; we certainly shall, if we can do so "by authority" but at present we must defer publishing it for want of room.

## Mr. J. A. Harris & Mrs. H. M. Tracy Cutler.

At the late St. Patrick's Festival in this city, the following speeches were delivered by the persons whose names head this article. We feel an interest in these speeches not only because of their intrinsic worth, but because of the pleasing circumstances under which they were made, and because of the woman whom Mr. Harris so admirably introduces. We knew her as most of our readers have known her, as Mrs. Tracy. We became acquainted with her at that "People's College."

We know well the circumstances of her "destitute widowhood," as we know, too, that no mother has brought up a more intelligent and better behaved family. She not only *now*, in the language of Mr. Harris, "*takes* rank with an honest man;" she *took* rank long since. She was a fit helpmeet for such a man as Jonathan Tracy. He laid his life down for the hunted boundman—the fugitive from injustice. She has offered to do the same. We know well how he was mobbed—how he was exposed—how he sickened—and how he died; and she laid him away in the grave, joyful that he was "counted worthy to suffer persecution"

Another fact. The first colored man who cast a ballot in the county of Ionia, was Rev. William P. Newman. The first man who made an argument before the judges of election towable him to do so, was Mr. Tracy. To Mr. Tracy, then, belongs, to a considerable extent, the credit of the practical application of the organic law of the State in our favor.

But like her husband's, Mrs. Tracy's sympathy for the poor, is not bound by geographical lines. It just now speaks for Ireland, because Ireland is a portion of down-trodden humanity. It is thus that her sympathy, like all true sympathy, belts the world.

We give first the toast to which Mr. Harris was called upon to respond:—

"The land we left, and the land we live in—Both are locked up in the treasury of our hearts—Social Ireland, let the sun and world see to prove it in the other.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:—J. A. Harris being unexpectedly called on to respond to this sentiment, spoke as follows:

Mr. President, and Ladies and Gentlemen:—Patron speaking is not my vocation, but I have the pleasure of responding to your regards a few times, this well, with your permission, for a few moments longer. The sentiment which we have just of toasting the tongue: Although a stranger to most of you, she is not a stranger to the Green Isle of Ireland, by a long way. Ireland, the land of Ireland as she saw it but a year ago, and of the Irish men, and the Irish women, who will farther to make American soil from the far-off adopted land of their sons and daughters, with the open-hearted, warm-hearted hospitality so characteristic of the true Irish character.

The lady of whom I speak is the daughter of an Irish, New England farmer, who exchanged the stern hills of Rockbridge for a pioneer home in the deep Western, far-off wilderness, during her young girlhood. She grew up in that freedom of thought and mo y s of mind, acquired from the rugged Nature of the Red, sublime and most expansive temperate—the boundless forests and prairies of the great West. Meanwhile she was from book know s by the stirring manly schoolcd herself in the heart's best virtues, and humanity's high aspirations. She became the loving wife and mother, and in the providence of God she long took the crushing weight and responsibility of desolate widowhood. Self-dependent and self-reliant, she piled her hands and pen, and her consecrations to the cause of humanity, and to desolate and down-trodden humanity and poors of the land, and some of her great efforts [illegible] Mr. President, I have [illegible] Lectures, in one instance, [illegible] published in the city, published across the Atlantic, in the London Literary Gazette, the Lectures, was published by the editor, [illegible] Lectures, and well the Lectures, [illegible] Lectures, [illegible] Lectures, [illegible]

# THE INAUGURAL ADDRESS

## Of the President of the United States.

WASHINGTON, March 4 1853.

MY COUNTYMEN:

It is a relief to feel that no heart but my own can know the personal regret and bitter sorrow over which I have been borne to a position so suitable for others, rather than desirable for myself. The circumstances under which I have been called for a limited period to preside over the destinies of this republic, fill me with a profound sense of responsibility, but with nothing like shrinking apprehensions. I repair to the post assigned me, not as to one sought, but in obedience to the unvolicited expressions of your will, unswerveable only for a fearless, faithful and diligent exercise of my best powers. I ought to be, and am truly, grateful for the rare manifestation of the nation's confidence; but this, so far from lightening my obligations, only adds to their weight. You have summoned me in my weakness; you must sustain me by your strength.

Upon looking for the fulfillment of reasonable requirements, you will not be unmindful of the great changes which have occurred, even within the last quarter of a century, and the consequent augmentation and complexity of duties imposed on the administration both of your home and foreign affairs. Whether the elements of physical force in the republic have kept pace with the wonderful progress in the other elements of power, which, has been the theme of every tongue.

Less than sixty-five years ago the Father of his Country made the recent accession of the important State of North Carolina to the confederation of the United States, one of the subjects of his special considerations. At that moment here was the agitation consequent upon the revolutionary struggle had hardly subsided—when we were just emerging from the weakness and embarrassment of the confederation, when we began to feel the pulsations of vigor equal to the great mission so wisely and bravely fulfilled by our fathers. It was not a presumptuous assurance, but a calm faith springing from a clear view of the sources of power in a government constituted like ours, it is no paradox to say, that although nominatively weak the new-born nation was intrinsically strong: the unmistakable population and apparent resources, it was upheld by a broad and intelligent comprehension of rights, and an all-pervading purpose to maintain them, stronger than armaments. It came from the furnace of the Revolution tempered to the necessity of the times. The thoughts of the men of that day were as practical as their thoughts were patriotic. They wasted no portion of their energies upon idle and delusive speculations but with a firm and fearless step advanced beyond the governmental land-marks which had hitherto circumscribed the limits of human freedom, and planted their standard where it has stood against dangers which have threatened from abroad, and internal agitation which has at times fearfully menanced at home. They proved themselves equal to the solution of the great problem to understand which their minds had been illumined by the dawning lights of the Revolution. The object sought was not a thing dreamed of it was a reality realized. They exhibited not only the power to achieve but, what all history affirmed to be so much more unusual, the capacity to maintain. The compact strengthened the more it was tested. Year by year it proved more turmed their eyes bitherward, not to find those lights extinguished, or to fear lest they should cease; but to be constantly cheered by their steady and increasing radiance. In this, our country has, in my judgment thus far fulfilled its highest duty to suffering humanity. It has spoken and will continue to speak, not only by its words but by its acts, the language of sympathy and encouragement to those who earnestly listen to tones which pronounce for the largest rational liberty. But, after all, the most stirring encouragements and potent appeal for freedom will be its own history, its trials and its triumph. Pre-eminently the power of our advocacy repose in our example; but no example be it remembered can be powerful for lasting good, whatever apparent advantage may be gained, which is not based on eternal principles of right and justice.

Our fathers decided for themselves both upon the hour to declare and the hour to strike. They were their own judges of the circumstances under which it became them to pledge to each other their lives, their fortunes and their honor. For the accession of their posterity, inheritance, they left the entire world. The energy with which that great conflict opened, and the wise guidance of a manifest and beneficial Providence, the uncomplaining endurance with which it was prosecuted to its consumation were only surpassed by the wisdom and patriot spirit of succeeding years, displayed in the councils of the early fathers. One of the most impressive evidences of that wisdom is to be found in the fact that the actual working of our system has disappoiled a degree of solicitude which at the gravest disturbed bold hearts and far reaching intellects. The apprehension of danger from extended territory, multiplied States, accumulated wealth, and augmented population, has proved to be unfounded. Our Union, instead of growing less perfect, have become nearly threefold their original number.— Your domain peopled from sea to sea, and shores of two great oceans, and yet this vast increase of people and territory has not only shown itself compatible with the harmonious action of the States and their common agent, but the elements in their respective constitutional spheres, but has afforded an additional guaranty of the strength and integrity of both.

With an experience thus suggestive and encouraging, the policy of my administration will not be controlled by any timid foreboding of evil from expansion. Indeed it is not to be disguised that our country is a nation, and our position on the globe, recent acquisition of certain possessions not within our jurisdiction, eminently important for our protection, if not in the future essential for the preservation of the rights of commerce and peace of the whole world, should they be obtained through no violating spirit, but with a view to obvious national interests and security, and in a manner consistent with the strictest observance of National faith.

We have nothing in our history or position to invite aggression. We have every thing to beckon to the establishment of relations of peace and amity with all nations. Our ships, therefore, at once just and generous, will be cordially welcomed in the conduct of the peaceful commerce. I intend that my administration shall know no other diplomacy than that of frankness and fair dealing with all nations, cultivating the spirit of peace and commerce, but firmly maintaining the rights of our citizens and the honor of the country.

Our relations with the independent States on our continent, the inevitable result of our position, have been, and, I trust, will be, those of amity. They are bound to us by ties we can not but feel and acknowledge as those of blood. Their welfare, their independence, their integrity, are dear to us as our own. Our institutions, our energy, our population, our productions, and our position, all point to us as the friend to which they may look for sympathy, for encouragement, and for material aid, in the work of establishing and maintaining the principles of self-government, and of ameliorating the condition of mankind in the new world. Our intercourse with them, and with the nations of Europe, should be based on the principles of the law of nations, as they are not to be disturbed by the action of any other nation, except when the violation of our rights, or those of our citizens, by some one of them, may render a resort to the last resort of nations, war, the only remedy for the evil. In the adjustment of such a controversy we should be governed by the same principles which would be binding upon us in the ordinary affairs of life—the golden rule of doing to others as we would that they should do unto us, and the kindred one of not doing to others what we would not they should do unto us. Such, I trust, will be the spirit of my administration in its intercourse with the nations of the world.

Our country, with its institutions, is the hope of the world. The eyes of the civilized world are upon us, and we are the subjects of their criticism. Our duties are not to our country alone, but to humanity. It has spoken and will continue to speak, not only by its words but by its acts, the language of sympathy and encouragement to those who earnestly listen to tones which pronounce for the largest rational liberty. But, after all, the most stirring encouragements and potent appeal for freedom will be its own history, its trials and its triumph. Pre-eminently the power of our advocacy repose in our example; but no example be it remembered can be powerful for lasting good, whatever apparent advantage may be gained, which is not based on eternal principles of right and justice.

Our fathers decided for themselves both upon the hour to declare and the hour to strike. They were their own judges of the circumstances under which it became them to pledge to each other their lives, their fortunes and their honor. For the accession of their posterity, inheritance, they left the entire world. The energy with which that great conflict opened, and the wise guidance of a manifest and beneficial Providence, the uncomplaining endurance with which it was prosecuted to its consumation were only surpassed by the wisdom and patriot spirit of succeeding years, displayed in the councils of the early fathers. One of the most impressive evidences of that wisdom is to be found in the fact that the actual working of our system has disappoiled a degree of solicitude which at the gravest disturbed bold hearts and far reaching intellects. The apprehension of danger from extended territory, multiplied States, accumulated wealth, and augmented population, has proved to be unfounded. Our Union, instead of growing less perfect, have become nearly threefold their original number.— Your domain peopled from sea to sea, and shores of two great oceans, and yet this vast increase of people and territory has not only shown itself compatible with the harmonious action of the States and their common agent, but the elements in their respective constitutional spheres, but has afforded an additional guaranty of the strength and integrity of both.

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